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It is a Monday afternoon as I peer out my window to see what is happening around my neighborhood .

As I write down my observations I also think about what is happening to the rest of New York City.

New York City is a very busy area where people are going from place to place minding their own

business not having time to waste or gossip with friends. But New York City is not always like that. At

around 6:00 in the afternoon, the movement of the city seemed to slow down. The sky was light blue,

the blue that is very beautiful to take a look at. The air smelled so fresh and relaxing as if the day would

last forever. More people were out walking their dog, talking with friends or doing something else that

they enjoy. The busy part of the city took a great pause to explore what’s around them. The fresh scent

of steaming, sizzling hotdogs never smelled so good until now. When I glance out my window, I see

many events or changes happening. For example during mornings, it is very quiet and time seems to be

going by quickly. The clouds in the sky seem to be racing as time flies by. But in the afternoon,

everything changes. The speed of the city is put to slow motion and the sky repeats this action. The only

music that is played in the morning is the chirping of birds that is like a personal alarm clock waking up

the busy people so they can get on with their busy schedule and then that is set to a long pause as the

entertainment begins. At 8:30 in the evening the city calms down. After 9:30 at night everything is quiet

and peaceful. The city has been sprayed with silence and relaxation. All I see is a few people walking

their dog and trees swaying side to side. The wind is very soothing and convincing as it controlled the

motion of the trees. The streets look so dead now as if a huge tide came and swept all the cars away.

The discussions that we had on Thursday some what relate to my observations because I talked about

how the city is a very busy place and no one wastes time to do anything. The city has its good

experiences and its bad experiences but no matter what New York puts itself up in order to stay strong.

At this time of night the negative objectives take place like drug dealing, rape, murdering, etc. If I were

to summarize New York I would say that it is a hardworking place where opportunities are unlimited. It

is a place where you would sometimes hate it or sometimes love it but either way you put it you can not

say you hate New York. As I was jotting down observations about the city, I was just realizing how

descriptive New York can be. I would describe New York as a virtual roller coaster because it has good

events then bad events and the rest of the situations are twists and turns. New York has many

adventures to look into.